



Perfect Match



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Chapter 1 by Sam I am

You and I. Us. We were the perfect match. You were red and I was blue. Together we made a beautiful purple. People were jealous of it but we couldn't help it. But because we were the perfect match, we burnt out. You didn't like the purple color anymore. You didn't like the flame we had and the eyes looking at you. Now here I am, and there you are. Looking back on what we had and what we used to be.

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